DARK HORSE COMICS
ALIEN 3™
#2 (of 3)
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GRANT • TAYLOR • MAGYAR

ALIEN 3™

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TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX Presents A BRANDYWINE Production SIGOURNEY WEAVER "ALIEN 3"
CHARLES S. DUTTON CHARLES DANCE and LANCE HENRIKSEN Music by ELLIOT GOLDENTHAL Alien Effects by ALEC GILLIS and TOM WOODRUFF, JR.
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Based on Characters Created by DAN O'BANNON and RONALD SHUSETT Story by VINCENT WARD Screenplay by DAVID GILER & WALTER HILL and LARRY FERGUSON
Produced by GORDON CARROLL, DAVID GILER and WALTER HILL Directed by DAVID FINCHER

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BISHOP?

HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?

UHFF!

UNHH!
KRAK

KNOCK IT OFF!
JUMP IN THE SADDLE, MAN. YOU WANNA GO FIRST?

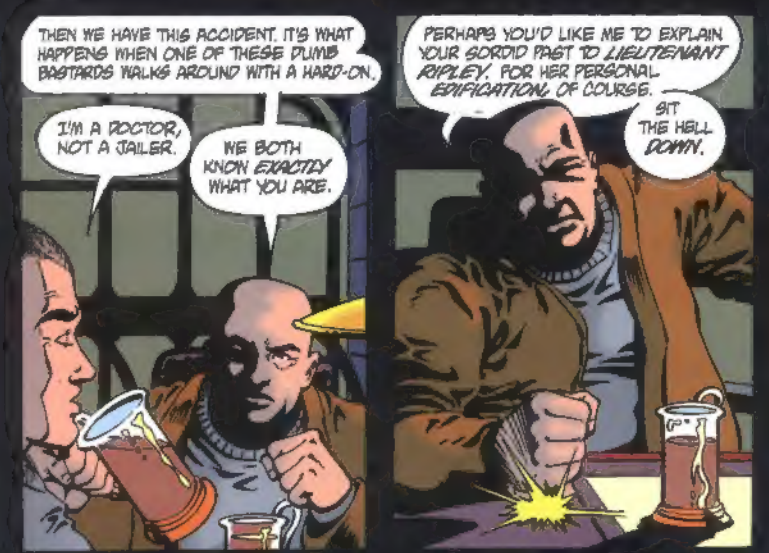
I SAID KNOCK IT OFF!
WUMP

KRAK

YOU OKAY?
YEAH. NOTHING HURT BUT MY FEELINGS.

GOOD. TAKE OFF.
THE BROTHERS AND ME'RE GONNA DISCUSS SOME MATTERS OF THE SPIRIT...

SUGAR? MILK?
"THANK YOU VERY MUCH."
YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
LISTEN TO ME, YOU PIECE OF SHIT. SCREW WITH ME AGAIN AND I'LL CUT YOU IN HALF!
I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND.
AT 0-100 HOURS, THE NETWORK SENT WORD—THE FIRST HIGH LEVEL COMMUNICATION WE'VE EVER RECEIVED.
THEY WANT THIS WOMAN LOOKED AFTER. THEY MADE IT CLEAR--SHE'S A VERY HIGH PRIORITY.
WHY DID YOU LET HER OUT OF THE INFIRMARY?



YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

"THANK YOU VERY MUCH."

THE WOMAN. HAS SHE *SAID* ANYTHING TO YOU ABOUT HER MISSION? WHERE'S SHE FROM? WHAT WAS SHE DOING IN AN *EEV*?

SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS PART OF A *COMBAT TEAM* THAT CAME TO GRIEF. I ASSUME BEYOND THAT IT'S ALL *CLASSIFIED*.

I HAVEN'T *PRESSED* HER FOR MORE.

GET *OUT* OF HERE.

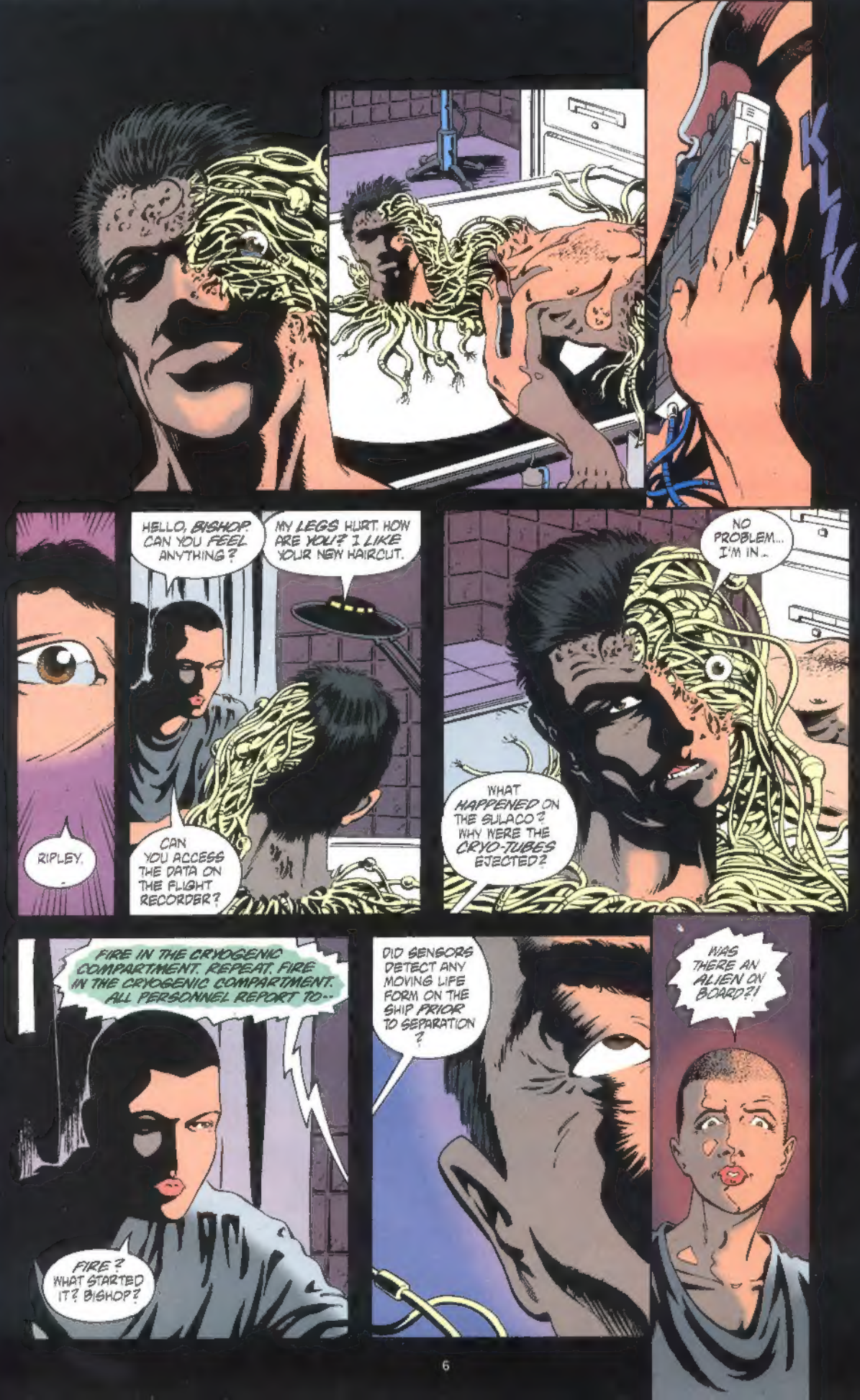
I WILL *NOT* ALLOW THE ANIMALS TO BECOME AGITATED. NOT BY A WOMAN, NOT BY ACCIDENTS, NOT BY *YOU*.

YOUR LOYALTIES ARE TO THIS *OPERATION* AND THE *COMPANY*. *NOT* TO STRANGERS.

WHEN *SHE'S* GONE, WE'LL STILL *BE* HERE. I DON'T WANT TROUBLE WITH OUR *EMPLOYERS*. I DON'T WANT TROUBLE WITH *ANYONE*.

SO YOU KEEP AN *EYE* ON THE LIEUTENANT, *RIGHT*?

RIGHT. GOOD NIGHT, SUPERINTENDANT.


KLIK
RIPLEY.
HELLO, BISHOP. CAN YOU FEEL ANYTHING?
MY LEGS HURT. HOW ARE YOU? I LIKE YOUR NEW HAIRCUT.
CAN YOU ACCESS THE DATA ON THE FLIGHT RECORDER?
NO PROBLEM... I'M IN...
WHAT HAPPENED ON THE SULACO? WHY WERE THE CRYO-TUBES EJECTED?
FIRE IN THE CRYOGENIC COMPARTMENT. REPEAT. FIRE IN THE CRYOGENIC COMPARTMENT. ALL PERSONNEL REPORT TO--
FIRE? WHAT STARTED IT? BISHOP?
DID SENSORS DETECT ANY MOVING LIFE FORM ON THE SHIP PRIOR TO SEPARATION?
WAS THERE AN ALIEN ON BOARD?!

YES.
IS IT...STILL ON THE SULACO? OR...?
IT WAS WITH US ALL THE WAY DOWN. IN THE LITTLE GIRL. SHE NEVER HAD A CHANCE.
OH GOD...
DOES THE COMPANY KNOW?
THEY KNOW EVERYTHING. IT ALL GOES INTO THE COMPUTER AND GETS SENT BACK TO THE NETWORK.
DO THEY...DO THEY WANT IT? THE ALIEN?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL...
I CAN SAVE YOUR PROGRAM. IF I GET OUT OF HERE, THEY CAN WIRE YOU UP AGAIN.
NO. JUST DISCONNECT. I'M TIRED.
DO IT FOR ME, RIPLEY...
SPUT
SPUT
KRAKALE
KRAK
GOODBYE, BISHOP.

THE DRAGON GOT 'EM! IT FEEDS ON FLESH! WHY DO I GET BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING? NOBODY CAN STOP IT!
WHAT ABOUT BOGGS AND RAINS?
SLAUGHTERED! I DIDN'T DO IT! IT WASN'T ME!

STARK RAVING MAD. SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHAINED UP. KEEP HIM SEPARATED FROM THE REST.
I DON'T WANT HIM CAUSING A PANIC. CLEMENS, SEDATE HIM.
NOT UNTIL WE KNOW ABOUT THE BROTHERS. TALK TO ME, MAN. WHERE ARE THE BROTHERS?

THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH. I NEED TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT THE DRAGON...
THIS MAN IS A CONVICTED MULTIPLE MURDERER. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MR. DILLON?
YEAH. THAT PART'S RIGHT.

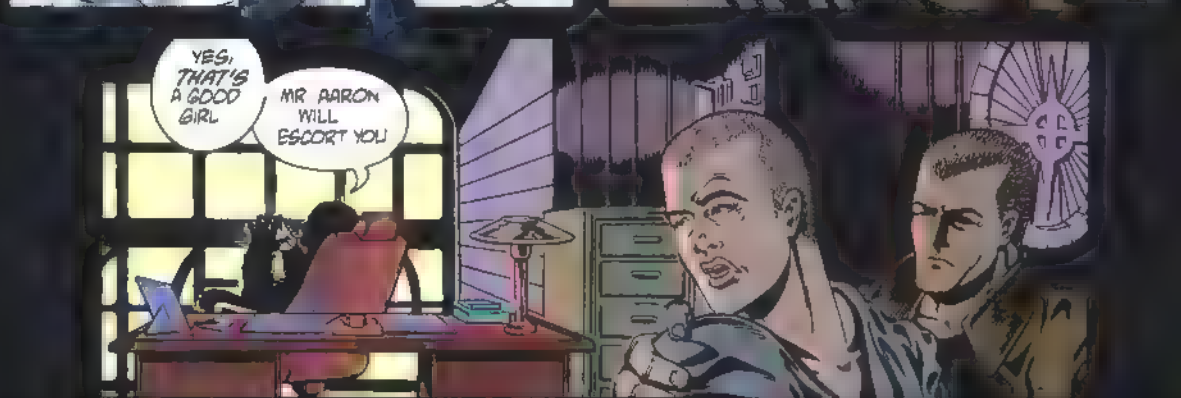
GET HER OUT OF HERE! THIS IS A PRIVATE MATTER--I DON'T WANT ANYONE IN HERE, LEAST OF ALL HER!
I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. IT'S IMPORTANT.
WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH MY OFFICIAL DUTIES, I'LL BE QUITE PLEASED TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.

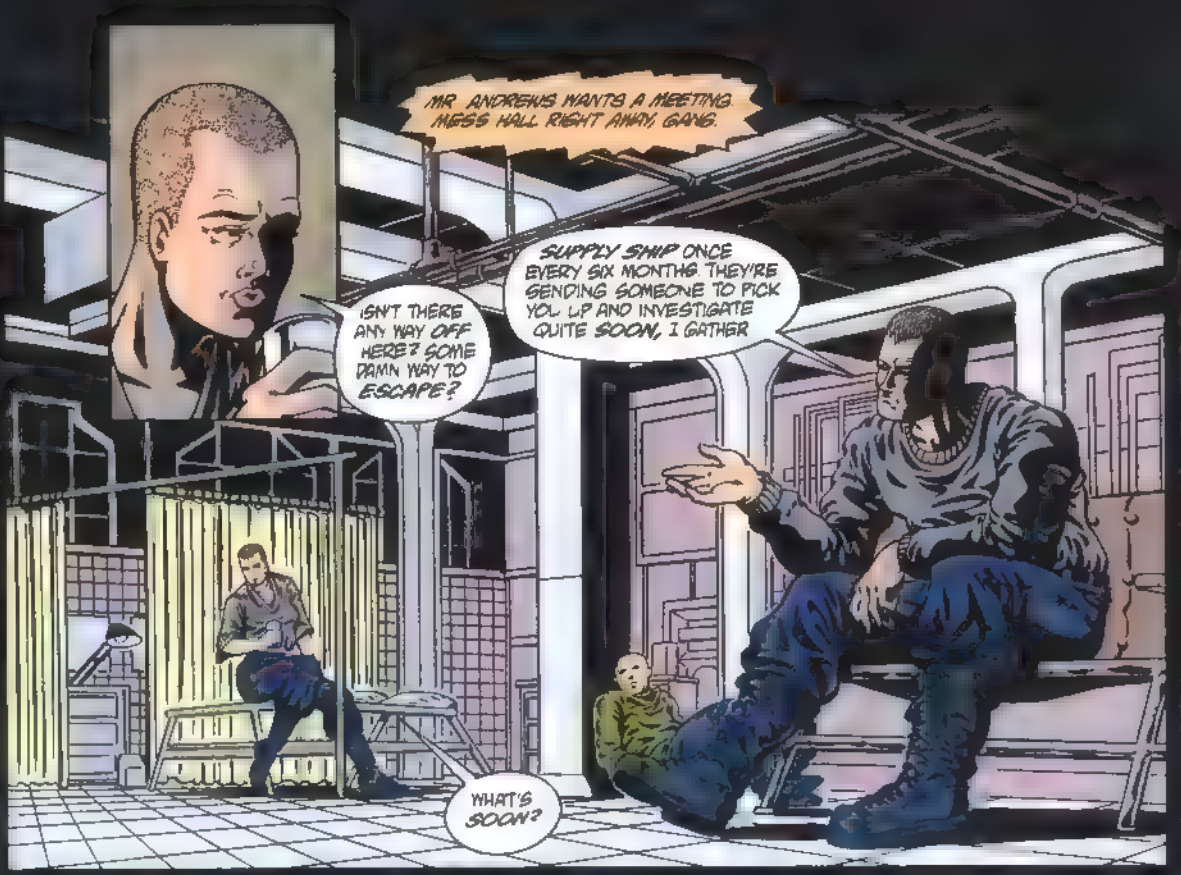
YES?

..SO YOU'RE SAYING AN EIGHT FOOT COCKROACH WITH ACID BLOOD CAME IN ON YOUR SPACESHIP
KILLS ON SIGHT, GENERALLY UNPLEASANT. YOU EXPECT ME TO ACCEPT ALL THIS ON YOUR WORD?
TELL ME, LIEUTENANT WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO?
WHAT KIND OF WEAPONS HAVE YOU GOT?

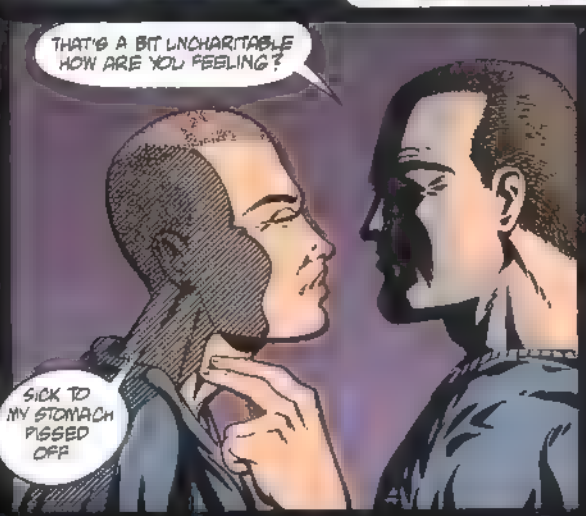
THIS IS A PRISON. IT'S NOT A GOOD IDEA TO ALLOW PRISONERS ACCESS TO FIRE-ARMS.
NO WEAPONS? GREAT. WE'RE SCREWED

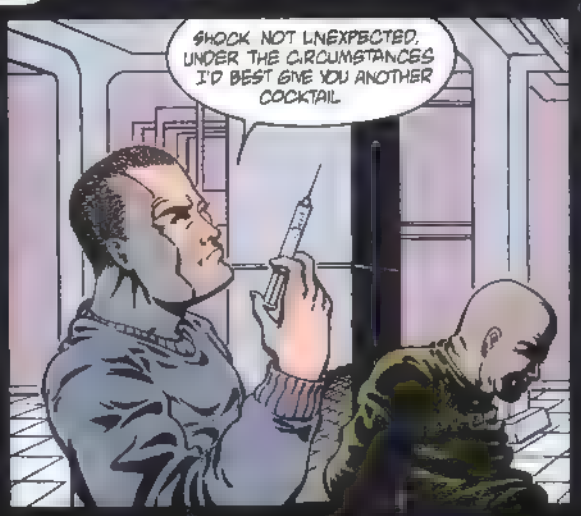
NO. YOU'RE SCREWED. CONFINED TO THE INFIRMARY QUARANTINED
I THINK YOU'LL BE QUITE SAFE FROM ANY LARGE NASTY BEASTS WHILE YOU'RE THERE.
RIGHT?


YES, THAT'S A GOOD GIRL
MR AARON WILL ESCORT YOU


MR. ANDREWS WANTS A MEETING. MESS HALL RIGHT AWAY, GANG.
ISN'T THERE ANY WAY OFF HERE? SOME DAMN WAY TO ESCAPE?
SUPPLY SHIP ONCE EVERY SIX MONTHS. THEY'RE SENDING SOMEONE TO PICK YOU UP AND INVESTIGATE QUITE SOON, I GATHER
WHAT'S SOON?

I DON'T KNOW. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN IN A HURRY TO GET HERE BEFORE. WHAT DID YOU AND ANDREWS DISCUSS?
YOU'D JUST THINK I WAS CRAZY


THAT'S A BIT UNCHARITABLE. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
SICK TO MY STOMACH. PISSED OFF.


SHOCK. NOT UNEXPECTED. UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I'D BEST GIVE YOU ANOTHER COCKTAIL.

IT'S NOT LIKE I'M PERFECT OR SOMETHING BUT SWEET WILLIAM I DON'T SEE WHERE SOME PEOPLE COME OFF ALWAYS BLAMING OTHERS FOR LIFE'S LITTLE PROBLEMS
THAT'S QUITE PROFOUND THANK YOU, GOLIC
YOU MARRIED? YOU SHOULD GET MARRIED
PRETTY GIRL
I KNOW LOTS OF 'EM
BACK HOME
THEY ALWAYS LIKED ME
YOU'RE GONNA DIE TOO

ARE YOU?
WHAT?
MARRIED
WHY?
JUST CURIOUS
NO
HOW ABOUT LEVELING WITH ME? WHEN I ASKED YOU HOW YOU GOT ASSIGNED HERE YOU DUCKED THE QUESTION. LATER YOU DUCKED ME AGAIN.
A LONG, SAD STORY A BIT MELODRAMATIC
ENTERTAIN ME
MMMM I WAS IN MY FIRST RESIDENCY, ADDICTED TO MORPHINE THIRTY HOURS ON ER. AND I WENT AND GOT DRUNK
GOT CALLED BACK WHEN A BOILER BLEW ON A FUEL STATION. THIRTY PATIENTS ELEVEN DIED WHEN I PRESCRIBED THE WRONG DOSAGE OF PAIN KILLER
SEVEN YEAR SENTENCE WITH MY LICENSE DROPPED TO A 3C I KICKED THE HABIT HERE AND HERE I AM
I'M SORRY
ABOUT THE PATIENTS? YES, SO AM I. THE SENTENCE I DESERVED
TRUST ME WITH A NEEDLE NOW?
AAAA-AAAA-AAAA-
PRIZZZZ
COME ON, RIPLEY IT WAS A JOKE
AAAA-AAAA-AAAA-
HEY! OVER HERE!
LEMME LOOSE! I CAN HELP YOU! I WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND!

AAAA-
COME ON, RIPLEY IT WAS A JOKE
AAAA-AAAA-AAAA-
HEY! OVER HERE!
LEMME LOOSE! I CAN HELP YOU! I WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND!

GIVE US THE STRENGTH, O LORD TO ENDURE WE ARE POOR SINNERS IN THE HANDS OF AN ANGRY GOD LET THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN-- UNTIL THE DAY AMEN

AMEN

AMEN

AMEN

MR ANDREWS?

RIGHT RUMOR CONTROL AT 0400 HOURS, PRISONER MURPHY GOT BLOWN INTO A VENTILATOR FAN HIS OWN CARELESSNESS

AT 0400 HOURS PRISONER GOLIC EMERGED FROM A FORAGING MISSION IN THE UNDERGROUND NETWORK

HE IS IN A DERANGED STATE HIS PARTNERS, BOGGS AND RAINS, ARE MISSING

THERE IS EVERY CHANCE THEY MET WITH FOUL PLAY AT GOLIC'S HANDS. VOLUNTEERS FOR A SEARCH PARTY WOULD BE APPRECIATED

OUR SMOOTHLY RUNNING FACILITY HAS DEVELOPED A FEW PROBLEMS, BUT I'M SURE WE CAN PULL IT ALL TOGETHER IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS--

--BEFORE THE RESCUE TEAM ARRIVES FOR LT RIP--

IT'S HERE! IT'S GOT CLEMENS!

STOP THIS RAVING AT ONCE! MR AARON GET THAT FOOLISH WOMAN UNDER CONTROL AND BACK TO THE INFIRMARY!

KRAK

SSSSSSSSSSSS

SHIT!

EZZT

WE... WHO'S IN CHARGE? I MEAN --WE NEED TO GET ORGANIZED HERE, RIGHT?

I GUESS I'M NEXT IN LINE

85'S GONNA BE IN CHARGE JESUS, GIVE ME A BREAK!

DON'T YOU EVER CALL ME THAT! NOT NOW, NOT EVER!

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT SHIT!

YOU! RIPLEY! YOU'RE AN OFFICER HOW ABOUT SHOWING A LITTLE LEADERSHIP?

I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE EXACTLY LIKE THIS THE OTHER ONES WERE AFRAID OF FIRE

AND NOT MUCH ELSE CAN WE SEAL OFF THE AREA?

NO CHANCE WE'RE TEN MILES SQUARE. 600 AIRLOCKS TO THE SURFACE

CHANCE THEY
AY AT GOLIC'S
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KRAK
SSSSSSSSSSSS
EZZT

IT TO
SHIT!
YOU! RIPLEY! YOU'RE N OFFICER NOW BOUT SHOWING A LITTLE LEADERSHIP ?

I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE EXACTLY LIKE THIS THE OTHER ONES WERE AFRAID OF FIRE
AND NOT MUCH ELSE CAN WE SEAL OFF THE AREA?
NO CHANCE WE'RE TEN MILES SQUARE 600 AIRDUCTS TO THE SURFACE

WHAT THE HELL ARE WE TALKING TO HER FOR? SHE BROUGHT THE THING!
LET'S RUN HER HEAD THROUGH THE WALL
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME
I WON'T SAY IT AGAIN KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
OKAY, RIPLEY WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAT'S THIS?
THAT CONNECTS THE INFIRMARY AND THE MESS HALL
MAYBE WE CAN GO IN FLUSH IT OUT
THERE'S MILES AND MILES OF TUNNELS DOWN THERE
IT'LL NEST IN THIS AREA IT'S LIKE A LION IT STICKS CLOSE TO THE ZEBRAS
WE DON'T HAVE ANY ZEBRAS HERE
OH RIGHT
BUT...RUNNING AROUND DOWN THERE IN THE DARK? YOU GOT TO BE KIDDIN!
FLASH-LIGHTS?
GOOD OF THEM BUT NO BATTERIES. NOTHING WORKS
WHAT ABOUT TORCHES? DO WE HAVE CAPACITY TO MAKE FIRE?
MOST HUMANS HAVE ENJOYED THAT PRIVILEGE SINCE THE STONE AGE.

THIS TOXIC WASTE CONTAINER'S NEVER BEEN USED. THEY WERE GONNA DUMP A LOT OF NUCLEAR CRAP IN THERE BUT THEY NEVER GOT AROUND TO IT. CLEAN AS A WHISTLE INSIDE.
THIS THE ONLY WAY IN OR OUT?
RIGHT. WALLS SIX FEET THICK, SOLID STEEL. THEY REALLY KNEW HOW TO BUILD THESE BABIES.
YOU GET SOMETHING IN HERE AND CLOSE IT UP. NO WAY IT CAN GET OUT?
RIGHT. NO WAY.
LEMME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU WANNA TRICK IT IN HERE, SLAM THE DOOR, AND TRAP ITS ASS?
MMMM-HMM.
AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR HELP FROM US Y-CHROMO BOYS.
GOT SOMETHING BETTER TO DO?
WHY SHOULD WE PUT OUR ASSES ON THE LINE FOR YOU?
YOUR ASSES ARE ALREADY ON THE LINE.
THE ONLY QUESTION IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT.

THIS IS WHERE WE KEEP IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S CALLED
QUINITRICETYLINE, 85
DON'T CALL ME THAT!
WHAT'S THIS '85' THING?
WE GOT HOLD OF HIS PERSONNEL FILES ONCE. HIS I.Q.
SAW A DRUM OF THIS CRAP FILL INTO A BEACH-HEAD BUNKER ONCE. BLAST PUT A TUG IN DRYDOCK FOR 17 WEEKS. GREAT STUFF
GODDAMN IT, ONE DAMN BATTERY IN 2000 WORKS.
COULD BE WORSE. WE MIGHTA GOT THE PAINT BRUSH DETAIL.
THIS QUINITRICETYLINE SHIT SMELLS AWFUL.
DON'T BREATHE IT.
I'M IN A DAMN PIPE WITH IT! HOW CAN I KEEP FROM BREATHING IT?
YOU MISS THE DOC, RIGHT? YOU TWO GOT REAL CLOSE.
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING THROUGH SOME KEYHOLES.
KOFKOF
YOU OKAY?
...YEAH.
WHATEVER YOU SAY. BUT YOU DON'T LOOK OKAY TO ME, SISTER.

OKAY, LISTEN UP DON'T LIGHT THIS FIRE 'TIL I GIVE YOU THE SIGNAL
GOT IT I THINK YOU CAN REMEMBER THAT I
UH
FOOM
NO, GODDAMN IT! WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL!

ARRRR!
IT'S OVER HERE! HEY, IT'S HERE! IT'S RUNNING AWAY!
NOW! CLOSE THE DOORS!
WHAM!
DID WE GET IT?
I SAW IT IN THE FIRE, BURNING LIKE SATAN
WE FRIED THE THING! LISTEN! I DON'T HEAR IT SINGING NO MORE FOR ITS SUPPER!
SKREE
RUN! RUN!

IT'S OVER HERE! HEY, IT'S HERE! IT'S RUNNING AWAY!

I SAW IT. IN THE FIRE, BURNING LIKE SATAN...

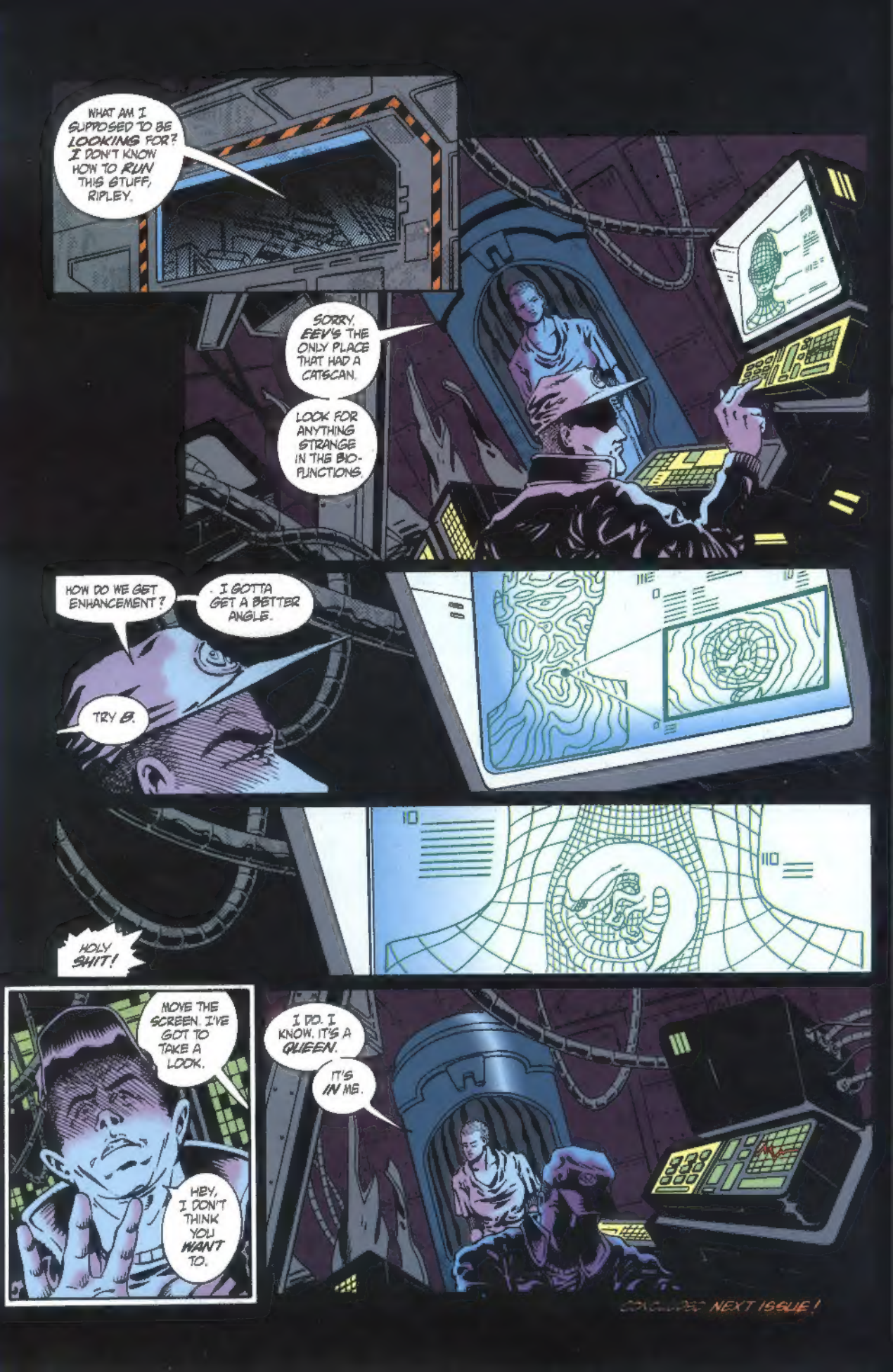
WE FRIED THE THING! LISTEN! I DON'T HEAR IT SINGING NO MORE FOR ITS SUPPER!

SKREE

RUN! RUN!

COME AND GET ME! TAKE A SHOT!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
NOW!
SSSS
FSSST
FSSST

HEY, MORSE! LET ME OUT OF THIS THING.
NO WAY.
C'MON, MAN, IT HURTS. WHAT IF IT GETS IN HERE? I COULDN'T EVEN RUN. I'D BE DEAD MEAT.
IT'S NOT GOING TO GET IN HERE. WE GOT IT TRAPPED.
THEN WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? COME ON, MAN, LET ME LOOSE.
SCREW IT, WHY NOT? BUT BEHAVE YOURSELF. NO FOOLIN' AROUND OR I'LL GET NOTHING BUT SHIT.
SO WHERE THEY GOT IT?
THE WASTE TANK. WE GOT THAT SUCKER NAILED DOWN. I MEAN TIGHT!
YEAH?
KRAK!
I GOTTA SEE IT AGAIN.
HE'S MY FRIEND!


WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR? I DON'T KNOW HOW TO RUN THIS STUFF, RIPLEY.
SORRY. EEV'S THE ONLY PLACE THAT HAD A CATSCAN.
LOOK FOR ANYTHING STRANGE IN THE BIO-FUNCTIONS.
HOW DO WE GET ENHANCEMENT?
I GOTTA GET A BETTER ANGLE.
TRY B.
HOLY SHIT!
MOVE THE SCREEN. I'VE GOT TO TAKE A LOOK.
HEY, I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO.
I DO. I KNOW. IT'S A QUEEN.
IT'S IN ME.
CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!